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CIRCULATION DURING JUNE.

Charles W. Knapp, General Manager of The St. Louis Republic, being duly sworn, says that the actual number of full and complete copies of the Daily and Sunday Republic printed during the month of June, 1902, all in regular editions, was as per schedule below:

Date. Copies. Date. Copies.
 1 Sunday.....120,370 16.....114,970
 2.....114,310 17.....114,780
 3.....115,030 18.....115,260
 4.....116,140 19.....116,820
 5.....115,330 20.....116,140
 6.....115,590 21.....116,740
 7 Sunday.....115,510 22 Sunday.....120,920
 8.....120,630 23.....114,900
 9.....114,540 24.....115,470
 10.....116,410 25.....116,550
 11.....115,400 26.....115,220
 12.....115,820 27.....114,360
 13.....114,960 28.....116,100
 14.....115,430 29 Sunday.....121,810
 15 Sunday.....121,500 30.....114,670

Total for the month.....3,491,370

Less all copies spoiled in printing, left over or filed.....84,318

Net number distributed.....3,407,052

Average daily distribution.....113,568

And said Charles W. Knapp further says that the number of copies returned and reported unsold during the month of June was 10.25 per cent.

CHARLES W. KNAPP.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 20th day of June, 1902.

J. F. FARISH,
 Notary Public, City of St. Louis, Mo.
 My term expires April 26, 1905.

The St. Louis carrier force of The Republic deliver more than 54,000 copies every day. This is nearly four times as many as any other morning newspaper delivery in St. Louis and more than twice as many as any morning or evening delivery.

WORLD'S—1904—FAIR.

ATTEMPT TO DODGE A RECKONING.

With much straining and a most tremendous effort the various Republican organs in touch with the administration are endeavoring to convince the public that President Roosevelt is preparing to deliver a doubly blow right in the solar plexus region of the trusts.

To those persons who concede that the President is full of good intentions, but who are skeptical as to his ability to compel honest and effective Republican action against the trusts, these administration organs reply in effect that we have no idea how strong Mr. Roosevelt really is when he makes up his mind to exert his strength. This he has done now, they announce, and the display of masterfulness will come on schedule time and result in the triumphant knocking-out of the monopoly combines.

Thoughtful students of the situation will not fail to note that this promise of the demolition of the trusts, if accepted at its face value by the people, will carry the Republican party nicely through the Congressional campaigns now under way. It will prevent that reckoning with the people which is otherwise certain to be demanded. Every time an indignant protest is lifted against the shameful Republican record of subservience to the trusts in the last session of Congress the response will be—"Wait! Hasn't the President said that he is getting ready to knock the trusts into a cocked hat? He'll do it, too. You just wait!"

All of which will be very fine, from the trust and administration viewpoint, if the people can just be fooled into this postponement of action on the Republican record. Although President Roosevelt may have spoken in utter good faith in promising an honest and effective warfare on the trusts, about all he has accomplished is to play into the hands of the trust agents in the Republican party. They will take all possible advantage of Mr. Roosevelt's words as serving to avert popular wrath against their party in the Congressional elections. But do you think for a minute that they will permit the President to injure the trusts? Never; they are sufficiently powerful to defeat him here just as they defeated him in the Cuban reciprocity issue, and they will see to it that his promises of trust-destruction are as empty as air.

SOUTHERN PROSPERITY.

With a just recognition of the truth that prosperity in one section of the Union should be a cause of satisfaction to all, the Boston Globe comments in a congratulatory spirit on the great industrial advancement of the South now becoming so apparent to the world.

"The South," remarks the Globe, "is keeping pace with the general progress of the country, all things considered. In fact, the bank clearings for the first six months of the present year show that in one respect she has done better than the Middle and New England States combined. The Southern States gained 13.7 per cent in bank clearings, while the Middle States report a decrease of 15.7 and New England fell off 5.1 per cent."

This is, indeed, a significant showing, and is necessarily accompanied by a record of commercial and industrial development that explains the notable gain in bank clearings. The type of Southern business man and manufacturer now in evidence is the purely modern type, evolved by conditions which demand the highest order of practical ability. Alert, enterprising, bold on proper occasion, thoroughly posted in the details of his calling, he is upbuilding the South on the firmest foundations. The younger men of that section are admirably trained and equipped for success.

Within the next ten years the truth that the South has taken a foremost place as a commercial and manu-

facturing section will be more than ever convincing. The Southern States have vast natural resources yet to be developed. The men now at the front possess the character and the skilled forcefulness necessary to such development. The attention of outside capital is directed to the South as never before. It is a safe prediction that no section of the Union will make greater strides in development along the best lines than will the South in, say, the first quarter of the new century.

PUBLIC OWNERSHIP WHICH ACTS.

If the citizens of St. Louis wish to understand the value and the importance of the franchise for waterfront terminals let them look at the busy developments in and around the city.

They will find the tracks and switches of Mill Creek Valley crowded with cars. Two connecting lines, or belt lines, are being constructed. In and about East St. Louis a vast factory development is under way. Factories are also springing up in nearly every direction on this side of the river. Residence construction is proceeding rapidly and pushing out beyond the city limits.

Any resident who compares the present with what he could have seen no more than ten years ago may grasp what St. Louis will be twenty-five years hence.

Will the city, with this spectacle before its eyes, go on surrendering the control of its commerce and the profits of its growth to private monopoly? Is it not the part of common business sense to put forth every power in order to retain and utilize the immense potential traffic facilities of the water front?

Not retain only, but utilize. To retain is nothing. A public ownership theory which simply blocks progress is a little worse than throwing away franchises. The time has come for developing the terminal capacities of the water front. The city should, if possible, take the matter into its own hands. If it cannot rise to the occasion and summon strength for the undertaking, the alternative is to intrust before long the work to private capital, getting the highest price in return and insisting upon farsighted regulations for the public benefit.

Public ownership as a "talking point" is the claptrap with which adventurers try to get the enmeshments and power of office. Here before us is a rare opportunity for the public ownership of a vast and profitable utility—one which for maybe a century will exert a potent influence on the growth and business of St. Louis. The talking adventurers have not deigned to notice it. The stumping political campaign has not begun and that is their only period of energy.

But the business sense of St. Louis has seen what the proposed franchise means. The practical judgment of the solid citizens of all classes will not part with the franchise until the municipality fully measures its strength to deal with the task of applied public ownership.

A DEMOCRATIC CONVENTION.

What is there for honest Democrats to quarrel over at the St. Joseph convention to-morrow? Absolutely nothing.

Candidates for the positions of Superintendent of Public Schools and Railroad Commissioner have conducted their canvasses in a friendly manner. No sign of embittered personal partisanship has been manifested.

There is nothing in the platform to cause dispute. The party in the State is a unit for endorsing the authoritative doctrines of national platforms. It is a unit for endorsing the admirable State administration. It is a unit on all questions of State policy.

Nothing remains but the party organization. To quarrel over that is to expose private soreheadedness and private ambitions. To introduce personal abuse into the Democracy in convention assembled, and for such objects, is only to provide entertainment for Republicans.

Before the delegates gather all of them should reflect on this situation and resolve to make this a Democratic convention.

AGREEMENT IN FULL FORCE.

A Republican organ asks if the selection of Judge G. A. Finkelnburg as vice chairman of the State Committee is in accordance with the "agreement" which was made in the offices of the Missouri Pacific Railroad.

Apparently Republican newspapers have been supplied with their cue and will thus endeavor to quiet the protest which has gone up from the better element of the party over the assured nomination of Colonel R. C. Kerens for United States Senator by the Republican members of the General Assembly.

The selection of Judge Finkelnburg as vice chairman of the State Committee did not abrogate the essential feature of the "agreement." Nor does the control of the State Committee by Chairman Atkins affect the lobby arrangement as far as Colonel Kerens is concerned. The majority of the delegates to the State Convention forced the National Committeeman to forego the management of the State campaign, while Atkins, Roberts and a few others prevented in Kerens's behalf an endorsement of a United States Senator.

Friends of Kerens openly announce that the only thing in which they are concerned is his nomination for Senator. He will probably pursue the same plan which he has followed in the past. He will ignore the State Committee and run his own headquarters. He will work for the nomination in close counties of legislative candidates favorable to his candidacy. As he is unopposed, he will have an easy task. Past history assures these nominees that they will be at little expense for the conduct of their campaigns.

Kerens has called to his aid Colonel William H. Phelps and all of his lobby strength. The Allied Third party and Meriwether leaders are in the deal. His only interest in the campaign centers around his own candidacy. He has gathered to his support all of the undesirable and generally repudiated politicians in the State.

Judge Finkelnburg and the State Committee do not affect the lobby "agreement" in any great degree. Frank Roberts, who represented Chairman Atkins at the Missouri Pacific conference, is not fighting Kerens. Nor is Mr. Atkins. Having the organized machinery of the party in their hands they are in a position to squelch the discontent against the National Committeeman as an issue in the coming campaign. That they are suppressing opposition to Kerens is the best evidence that the lobby "agreement" is in full force.

DUTY OF ILLINOIS VOTERS.

Illinois Republicans should assuredly find it difficult indeed to elect as Clerk of the State Supreme Court a man whom the Judges of that Court unite in pronouncing as unfit for the office to which he has been nominated by an amazingly reckless party.

It is difficult to believe that careful citizens, who cherish a proper regard for the welfare of their State and for the dignity of its courts, will bring themselves, for narrowly partisan reasons, to vote for the candidate thus condemned by the very Judges to an office under whom he has been nominated.

"Manner is incompetent and negligent," says one of these Judges. His election "would be an outrage beyond belief," says another. "The feeling against Manner is unanimous among all my colleagues," says a third. "Manner has done little or nothing," says a fourth. "I can understand why there should be objection to his drawing these fees without performing

personal service in return." Such are the comments of the Judges of the Illinois Supreme Court upon the Republican nominee for Clerk of that Court.

Surely, under such conditions, the duty of Illinois voters is plain. Mr. Pickering, the Democratic nominee for the Supreme Court Clerkship, is a hardworking, faithful, conscientious and capable man. Against such a man as the Republican nominee he should be elected by an emphatic majority. The Illinois Supreme Bench itself voices a protest against Manner that calls for Pickering's election.

FAT AND LEAN ARISTOCRATS.

As was certain to follow so absurd a statement, the solemn assertion by an Eastern newspaper that Mr. Balfour was made Premier of Great Britain to succeed Lord Salisbury because he "is an aristocrat of aristocrats," who "carries his credentials of birth and breeding in face and figure and in every physical movement," is being received with undisguised amusement.

The Syracuse Post-Standard, which thus evidently believes so devoutly in the theory that aristocratic birth is shown in the possession of a long, lank and languid frame such as that of Mr. Balfour's, is being referred instantly to the contradictory case of Lord Salisbury, his under. The latter is of the direct line of the proud Cecil, is being pointed out, while Balfour is only of a collateral branch. Yet Salisbury, the most aristocratic of English aristocrats, is a vast, unwieldy, lumbering bulk of a man, stoop-shouldered and shuffling of gait, red-necked and hairy.

All of which goes to show that you can't lay down any cast-iron rule as to these matters. The son of a thousand belted Earls is just as likely to be fat and florid as lean and lilylike. And, doubtless, he is just as much of an aristocrat—more, indeed, in substance—weighing 250 pounds as when he tips the beam at the less fleshly 120. You have to take your aristocracy by and large, exactly as you take cattle in a round-up, the fat and the lean line together—and one just as much aristocrat or cattle as the other.

In the fact that cautious and careful city officials like President Hornsby of the City Council and Comptroller Player are opposed to the terminal bill in its present shape there is a gratifying indication that the necessary vigilance will be exercised in dealing with that measure. Mr. Player's advocacy of ultimate municipal ownership of such utilities is in line with the best thought on the subject. There should certainly be nothing left undone to properly protect the city's interests in disposing of the terminal question. A policy looking toward municipal ownership would promise such protection, and the proposition should be considered from this viewpoint.

With the Faulkner case coming up to-day, and the terminal franchise attracting keen attention, the people of St. Louis can measure what has been accomplished for good government within the past two years. There is no talk of underhand work in connection with the terminal franchise. There is no hungry and expectant sandbagging activity among the camp followers of the Municipal Assembly. The profit of good government accrues to every home in St. Louis. The hoodlums are afraid to boodle and the blackmailers are timid about setting prices; while the executive administration is a rock of watchfulness.

This morning another excursion of the Fresh Air Mission will give the children an outing on the river. This summer has been remarkably cool, but the children suffer in the closely built districts, and there will be some warm periods yet. Subscriptions are needed by the officers of the movement. The Republic will acknowledge and turn over at once to them all amounts contributed.

Local objections to the use of coal oil on the city's mosquito-breeding ponds should vanish when it is remembered that this method is in use all around President Roosevelt's summer home at Oyster Bay and that the President has as yet failed to exercise his veto power in the premises.

Again the truth is being emphasized that Americans are paying more for American goods than is paid by foreigners, yet the Republican party continues to insist that the high protective tariff is a blessing for Americans.

RECENT COMMENT.

Tuesday a Day of Fate for King Edward.

The principal events in the life of his Majesty King Edward VII have happened on a Tuesday—viz., on Tuesday, November 9, 1841, his Majesty was born; on Tuesday, January 25, 1842, he was baptized; on Tuesday, March 18, 1852, he was married; on Tuesday, December 8, 1852, he was appointed a member of the Privy Council; on Tuesday, November 21, 1871, it was definitely ascertained that he had contracted typhoid fever; on Tuesday, February 27, 1872, he attended the public thanksgiving service on his recovery; on Tuesday, January 22, 1901, he succeeded to the throne; on Tuesday, January 29, 1901, the Royal Standard was hoisted at Marlborough House for the first time; and on Tuesday, June 24, 1902, his Majesty underwent an operation for peritpharyngitis. As an exception to the aristocratic cases it may be stated that it was on Monday (July 18, 1886) that the King sustained a fracture of the left patella through missing his footing while descending the spiral staircase at Weddlesden Manor during a visit to the late Baron Ferdinand de Rothschild.

Concerning Court Dress for Americans.

Sympathy with the King is widespread in America. Perhaps it has caused a conflict of emotions in the bosom of Senator Bailey of Texas. Senator Bailey, I understand, was disturbed by the thought that Mr. Whitehead Reid, the American Envoy for the Coronation, would wear court dress at that ceremonial. The picture of an American citizen in knee breeches amuse Senator Bailey's democratic sensibilities. Such garments, he thinks, belong properly to men who cringe before feudal pomp, who bend the pregnant hinges of the knee, as Hamlet said, having, no doubt, Mr. Whitehead Reid in his mind's eye. But it is a painful fact that the first President of the United States wore knee breeches to the day of his death. Senator Bailey regards evening dress as a symbol of aristocracy, and yet the officials of the French Republic frequently wear it in the daytime. One of them had the temerity to be married in a frock coat, and was accordingly denounced as a tool of England.

The Frenchness of Quebec.

Quebec, although belonging to the Dominion of Canada, and therefore to the Crown of England, is literally a French province by heredity, language, customs and sympathy. It strikes one as rather curious to see far more French than English flags flying in this territory which owes allegiance to King Edward. The city of Quebec, with an alleged population of 70,000, only counts about 15,000 English-Canadians in that number, and they are permitted to take a back seat in all official associations and pick up such crumbs only as remain after the gentlemen of France are satisfied.

Not that there is any question of loyalty to the Government so far as I could see, but blood is thicker than water, and the ancestors of these good people came from France and not from England. It is this national instinct, reproduced in architecture, that makes Quebec the most picturesque and probably most unique city on this Continent, New Orleans being its only possible competitor.

Rough on Both.

An Irishman whose face was so plain that his friends used to tell him it was an offense to the landscape happened also to be as poor as he was homely.

One day a neighbor met him, and asked:

"How are you, Pat?"

"Mighty bad! Sure, 'tis starvation that's starin' me in the face."

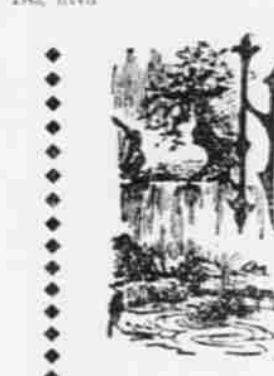
"Begorra," exclaimed his neighbor, sympathetically, "it can't be very pleasant for either of ye!"

FROM THE GREAT POETS.

THE CATARACT OF LODORE.

BY SOUTHWICK.

Lodore is a waterfall in Cumberland, England, on a small tributary of the Derwent-Water, near its mouth, in the lake, three miles south of Keswick, where Southey, poet Laureate from 1812 to 1843, lived.



OW does the water come down at Lodore?"

My little boy asked me thus, once on a time;

And, answering, he looked me to, to tell him in rhyme.

And then came another, to second and third.

The respect of their brother, and to hear how the water.

Came down at Lodore.

With his rich and his poor.

As many a time.

They had seen it before.

So I told them in rhyme.

For of rhymes I had store;

And 'twas in my vocation

For their recreation

That I should sing:

Because it was Laureate

To them and the King.

From its sources which well

In the Tarn on the fell;

From its fountains

In the mountain.

Through moss and through brake,

It runs and creeps

For a while, till it sleeps

In its own little lake.

And thence at departing,

Awakening and starting,

It runs through the rocks

And away it proceeds.

Through meadow and glade

In sun and in shade,

And through the wood-shelter,

Among crags in its flurry,

Helter-skelter,

Hurry-scurry.

Here it comes sparkling,

And there it lies dazling;

Now smoking and frothing

Its tumult and wrath in.

Till in this rapid race

On which it is bent,

It reaches the place

Of its steep descent.

The cataract strong

Then plunges along.

Striking and raging,

As if a war raging

Its caverns and rocks among;

Hissing and leaping and boiling,

Sinking and excepting,

Swelling and swelling,

Showering and springing

Flying and flinging,

Whirling and wringing,

Eddying and whisking,

Spouting and frothing,

Turning and twisting,

Around and around,

With endless rebound;

Smiling and fighting,

A sight to delight in;

Confoundingly astounding,

Maddening and deafening the ear with its sound.

Collecting, projecting,

Receding and speeding,

And shocking and rocking,

And darting and parting,

And threading and spreading,

And whirling and hissing,

And eddying and boiling,

And hitting and splitting,

And shining and twining,

And rattling and rattling,

And shaking and quaking,

And pouring and roaring,

And waving and raving,

And leaping and leaping,

And bounding and bounding,

And bounding and bounding,

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And bounding and bounding,

And bounding and bounding,

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